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"There are more men ennobled by reading than by nature."

From Mississippi
Superintendent Dobyns, of the Institution for the Deaf and Dumb, of Jackson, Miss., writes the following concerning Dr. Fox's recent visit and address on Washington's Birthday:—

"Dr. Fox has been an inspiration to our school and has made so favorable an impression on the hearing public that his visit deserves an especial notice at my hands. No man has visited the capital city of Mississippi in a long time who has made a deeper impression on the thinking people with whom he came in contact than Dr. Fox.

"A most appreciative audience, composed of pupils, teachers and officers of the Institution, and ministers, lawyers, business men and cultured ladies and gentlemen, from the city, greeted him on the occasion of his address and shook hands during the reception that followed.

"In inaugurating the course of lectures, which we are enjoying to the full, I had in mind three objects: first and foremost, the pleasure and profit of the deaf children in school; second, to emphasize the value of the sign language to the deaf in public addresses; third, to demonstrate that the deaf teacher, a product of the combined method, can cope with his hearing brother in thought and in language. The pleasure the pupils have derived from the visits and the expressions by them of their appreciation of the efforts of Mr. Walker and Dr. Fox, give *prima facie* evidence that the first two points have been gained, and the original, interesting and instructive address of Dr. Fox, is a conclusive argument in proof of the third proposition.

"Governor Vandaman presented Dr. Fox in a most happy way. He said: 'Of all public Institutions in the State, the one for the deaf lies nearest my heart as Governor.' He congratulated the deaf on the opportunities for education offered them by the State, and especially did he want to congratulate them on the opportunity they had to hear or see an address by such an accomplished deaf gentleman.

"Dr. Fox was equally as felicitous in his reply to the Governor, which he gave orally and in signs, to the delight of the entire audience. He too congratulated the deaf on the advantages offered them by the State. He also congratulated them on having a Governor, who not only thought about them, but who took time, amidst the multiplicity of his cares, to come so often and take part with them on occasions like this, and who was not only anxious, but was active in his efforts for them to have the very best the State could afford. The Governor's interest during the whole time never flagged for a moment. He said the treatment of the subject was so original, and the analysis of Washington's character was so fine, that he wanted Dr. Fox to send him a copy of the address. Thus has passed one of the most enjoyable and profitable occasions ever experienced in the Mississippi Institution for the Deaf! I am sending you herewith a copy of Dr. Fox's address with the hope that you can publish it in full.

"Judging from the pleasure and profit afforded us in the visits of Mr. Walker and Dr. Fox, we are anticipating another rare treat when we hear the intellectual and analytical Jenkins.

"I feel that the cause of the education of the deaf demands that these delightful and profitable experiences be heralded to the world."

GEORGE WASHINGTON.

Among the acquisitions of the Metropolitan Museum of Art, in the city of New York, perhaps the most striking contribution is the original death mask of the first President of the United States. The expression in the mask is like that in most of the existing portraits and is easily recognizable. It shows strength, dignity and fine character, and naturally is of the deepest interest to visitors to the Museum.

There are also likenesses in oil, some miniatures in ivory, busts in marble, plaster and terra cotta, with representations of the great man in *faience*, on china and pottery, on silk, and in other mediums. Even the Chinese have taken a fancy to him, for here may be seen a curious Oriental painting, on most delicate silk, of General Washington attired in the flowing draperies of a Chinaman, with a decided Oriental cast of countenance.

From America to China is something of

a step, indeed, but there are other evidences and incidents from foreign lands which indicate how truly great a man was George Washington, how widely his name is known and respected.

Gazing reverently upon the death mask, and recalling to mind the many and varied accounts, myths and traditions of him whom it portrays, we may comprehend how it came to pass that, on February 9, 1800, in the midst of a great military celebration in Paris, where Napoleon, First Consul of France, displaying the trophies of the Egyptian campaign, he announced the death of Washington, and ordered the standards and flags of the army to be hung with crape; how, immediately after the military pageant, the dignitaries solemnly wended their way to the Temple of Mars and listened to a funeral eulogy of Washington. We may also discern why, at about the same time, if tradition be true, Lord Bridport, commanding the English Channel fleet of nearly sixty sail-of-the-line, lowered his flag at half mast, every ship following the example.

We may well marvel at all this, and the wonder is increased when we consider that those signal honors were paid to the memory of a simple Virginian gentleman who had never left his own country, and who, when he died, held no other office than the titular command of a provisional army. Moreover, he would appear to be properly a fit subject of hatred to the English and French rather than of reverence, for he had wrested an empire from the one, and his last days were passed in preparing for a possible conflict with the other. Yet he did retain the admiration and esteem of these natural enemies. Englishmen, the most unsparring critics of all things American, have paid homage to Washington from his day to ours; in France his name has ever been revered. In the number and variety of the stones contributed from distant lands to embellish the towering shaft at our national Capital, we have a lasting tribute to the esteem in which his name is held by the nations of the earth.

What was it, then, in the man which has given him such a hold upon the affection, the respect and the imagination of his fellow men? Possibly every one who has given the subject serious thought has solved the problem. Yet a brilliant writer has said: "General Washington is known to us, and President Washington, but George Washington is an unknown man." In the progress of time Washington has become, in the popular imagination, largely mythical. Most of us to-day picture him in the garb of a grand, solemn and impressive man. In this guise he appears a man of lofty intellect, great moral force and wholly apart from and above his fellowmen. This lonely figure rises up in our imagination with sublime splendor, and with about as much warmth and life as the marble statue which usually portrays him to us.

In this vague idea of Washington there is great deal of truth, but not the whole truth. It is the myth of a genuine love and veneration. But there is another, equally diffused, of a wholly different parentage. In its inception this second myth is due to a brief biography of Washington by a certain person Weems. Its anecdotal and its simplicity of thought commended it to children immediately following Washington's time, and as its statements were widely spread, it colored insensibly the ideas of succeeding generations. To this work we owe the anecdote of the cherry tree, and other tales of a boyhood which have become a part of Washington's portrayed as almost faultless, affording an endless theme for joke and burlesque. With each recurring Washington's Birthday the professional humorist tries his hand at it. To it we may trace the rattling yell and the frisking jig accompanying the toast "First in war, first in peace and first in the hearts of his countrymen," at our celebrations of the day. But there is no irreverence in all this, for the jest is not aimed at the real Washington but at the invention of a wonderful imagination. The writer of the biography meant no harm, and there may be a great deal of truth in his book, but the blameless boy, and the equally faultless man, whom he originated, has become in the process of development a myth.

Now, men who are loudly proclaimed to be faultless always excite a certain kind of resentment. It is a dangerous eminence for any one to occupy. Washington has had every good quality attributed to him, and the natural result has followed. Many have been led to cast doubts on his perfection as the only consolation for their own sense of injury. In looking into the life of Washington, the man, let us then be impartial and endeavor to obtain a true inkling of the individual as he lived and thought and acted. In seeking this real man we must brush aside all the myths and traditions which have so overlaid his every act that he has been well nigh lost; for to no man in our history has greater injustice of a certain kind been done, or more misunderstanding been meted out than to Washington. Yet to attempt to say anything absolutely new of him is to enter upon a most difficult task. The subject has been threshed out until nothing has been overlooked; the most minute details of his life have been the subject of endless writing and constant discussion. His private affairs have all been laid bare beneath the merciless microscope of history. His biography has been written and re-written; his battles have been fought over and over again, and his state papers have undergone the same process of examination. Yet, despite his vast fame, Washington is still not understood, as a man he is still unfamiliar to the posterity that reverences his memory. He has been misrepresented more or less covertly by hostile critics and by candid friends. He has been disguised and hidden away by the mistaken eulogies of devout admirers. All that we can do, therefore, is to endeavor to lift the grain from the chaff, to cull judiciously from the mass of material presented to us, so as to discover what he really was and thus depict the man himself as far as we can.

Of the birth and boyhood of Washington

I presume you all are familiar, for it must be a topic sweet and precious to all children of the South which has produced this, the grandest figure in our national history. His early years were passed in sports and pleasures peculiar to the sons of planters of his day. His education was not entirely neglected but beyond reading, writing and arithmetic, his youthful attainments were small. But he wrote a fair, neat, legible hand, and kept accounts with accuracy. Through his half brother Lawrence, George became intimate with the best families of Virginia. His associates were gentlemen of position, with whom he hunted and feasted and with whose sisters he danced, it is said, with uncommon grace.

In personal appearance Washington was richly endowed by nature in all physical attributes. He was tall, well over six feet in height, large, powerfully built, and of unusual muscular strength. He had a fine head, a strong face, with blue eyes set far apart in deep orbits, and beneath, a large thick nose, a square jaw and firm-set mouth, which was his strong feature, his lips being always tightly compressed. His hair was chestnut brown, his cheeks were prominent, but his nose was not large in contrast to every other part of his body, which seemed large and bony. His boots were enormous, and his hands were so large that he had to have gloves specially made for him. While he was not what might be called a handsome man, the urbanity and intelligence of his countenance and the ease and dignity of his manners made him a striking figure, especially when in military dress. If we are to accept contemporary testimony, few men have ever lived who had the power to impress upon those who looked on him as profoundly as Washington. Every one who met him told of the commanding presence of a noble person, and the calm, simple and stately manners.

Temperate in his habits and sound in his morals, yet he was quick and impetuous in temper. His was a strong nature and one not without faults, for he was human. He was a man of the strongest passions in every way, but he dominated them; they never ruled him. How far he gave way to them in his youth no one knows, but as a man he had them in full control. He had a fierce temper, and at times would burst into a tempest of rage. When he did he would use strong language. Well-intentioned people have said he never swore. He was anything but a profane man, but the evidence is beyond question that when deeply angered he would use very expressive language.

His most marked peculiarities were good sense and the faculty of seeing things as they are without exaggeration. He does not seem to have been brilliant in conversation, although he had a keen relish for the charms of society, or that he was in any sense learned or original. He had not the qualities to shine as an orator, or a lawyer or a literary man; neither in any of the learned professions would he have sunk below mediocrity, being industrious, clear-headed, sagacious and able to avail himself of the labors of others. As his letters show, he became a thoroughly well-informed man. In surveying, farming, stock raising, and military affairs, he was fully at home. He never claimed to be a genius and was always modest and unassuming, with all his self-respect and natural dignity. He was intensely reserved and very silent, and these are the qualities which give him the reputation of being distant and unsympathetic. In truth, he had not only warm affections and a generous heart, but there was a strong vein of sentiment in his composition. To any one who carefully studies his life, it is clear that Washington was as warm-hearted and affectionate as he was great in character and ability. He was not, perhaps exactly, a lover of nature, but he had a contented and happy disposition and, like all robust, well-balanced men, he possessed strong animal spirits and a keen sense of enjoyment. He loved laughter and fun. The popular saying was that Washington never smiled during the War of the Revolution, and this may have been true. In all those days of danger and trial he had the gravity and the sadness born of responsibility. Still, as a matter of fact, the old sense of fun left him. It would come to his aid at the most serious moments, bringing relief in many a difficult position.

He was, in fine, an old-school gentleman of the most formal sort, and, while benevolent in aspect and kindly in manner, was more tenacious of his dignity than great men usually are. His most intimate friends and daily associates all alike found him courteous and considerate, yet hedged about with an impassive dignity. There is little question that he was pre-eminent among his contemporaries in natural endowments. He possessed athletic vigor and skill, with dauntless courage which refused no necessary risks, and prudence which took no unnecessary ones. A superb horseman, a powerful and active swordsman, an unfailing marksman with rifle or pistol, he never made a display of these qualities; but there are many anecdotes of such prowess in sudden emergencies as caused him to be idolized by his companions in arms.

As has been observed, he may have been less brilliant in his mental gifts than some, less eloquent and accomplished than others, still he had a rare balance of rare powers. He had breadth of intelligence, depth of conviction, power to apply great thought and principles to every-day affairs, and a calmness and superiority to current prejudices and illusions,—gifts in combination which would have made him distinguished in any company in any age. We see in him not one apart and above human nature, but a man with the moral quality and a supreme magnanimity which made the best spirits of his time trust him implicitly, in war and in peace, as one who never forgot his duty or his integrity in the sense of his own greatness. This and other points in his character reveal supremacy of will power focussed on service to an ideal. We see it in the wisdom with which he, a son of the South, chose most of his generals from the North, that he might secure im-

mediate efficiency and unity in the army. Again it is shown in the generosity with which he praised the achievements of his associates, disregarding jealous rivalries, and ever ready to share the credit of victory as he was to bear alone the mortification of defeat. He exhibits in this patience with which he suffered his fame to be imperiled for the moment by reverse and retreats, if only he might the more surely guard the frail hope of ultimate victory for the country. Above all, it shines forth in the splendid self-forgetfulness which cleansed his mind of all temptation to take personal revenge upon those who had sought to injure him in the several intrigues hatched among those who were sworn to the defense of their common country.

It is the same spirit that guides him unerringly through the critical period of American history which lies between the success of the Revolution and the establishment of the nation, enabling him to avoid the pitfalls of sectional and partisan strife, and to use his great influence with the people in leading them out of the confusion of a weak confederacy into the strength of an indissoluble union of sovereign states. Once more he sets aside his personal preference for a quiet country life, and risks his already secured popularity, together with his reputation for consistency, by obeying the voice which calls him to be a candidate for the Presidency. He chooses for the Cabinet and for the Supreme Court not an exclusive group of personal friends, but men who can be trusted to serve the great cause of Union with fidelity and power, Jefferson and Randolph of Virginia, Hamilton of New York, Knox and Osmond of Massachusetts; and for the Judiciary John Jay of New York, as Chief Justice, and associated with him the great lawyers, Wilson of Pennsylvania, Cushing of Massachusetts, Blair of Virginia, Iredell of North Carolina, and Rutledge of South Carolina, all of whom were distinguished, and all selected for their abilities, without regard to their political opinions.

Patiently and indomitably he gave himself to the toil of office, deriving from his exalted station no gain "beyond the lustre which may be reflected from its connection with a power of promoting human felicity." At last he retires to the longed-for joys of private life, confessing that his career has not been without errors of judgment, beseeching the Almighty that they may bring no harm to his country, and asking the necessity of the divine fire which he is to partake "in the midst of my fellow citizens, the benign influence of good laws under a free government, the ever favorite object of my heart." How quietly, how simply this discloses the source and origin of a sublime consecration, a life-long heroism! But if we would know the depth and intensity of the divine fire which he is to partake, we must go back to the dark and icy days of Valley Forge, and hear him cry in passion unrestrained: "If I knew my own mind, I could offer myself a living sacrifice to the butchering enemy, provided that would contribute to the people's ease. I would be a living offering to the savage fury and die by inches to save the people."

His whole public career discloses in him an instinctive power to discern, amid the confusion of rival interests and the cries of factional strife, the new aims and hopes, the vital needs and aspirations which were the common inspiration of the people's cause, and the creative forces of the American Republic. It has been said that Ten-nyson had an idea that Longfellow, when he met him, would put his feet upon the table. And it is precisely because Longfellow kept his feet in their proper place, in society as well as in verse, that some critics, nowadays, would have us believe that he was not a truly American poet.

"New birth of our new soil, the first American." That Lincoln was one of the greatest Americans few will deny, but to affirm that he was the first American is to do down and disinherit Washington and Franklin and Adams and Jefferson. True Americanism resides not on the tongue, nor in the clothes, nor among transient social forms. The log cabin has no monopoly of it, neither has the stately mansion. It is confined neither to the frontier nor to the populous city, nor to the trees of the wild forest. Its dwelling is deep down in the human heart. It speaks a score of dialects, but only one language, follows a hundred paths to the same goal, performs a thousand kinds of services in loyalty to the same ideal which is its life.

Washington felt no obligation to serve a cause, and he met it willingly. When called upon to command the Army of the Revolution in 1775, he confessed to his wife his deep reluctance to surrender the joys of home, acknowledged publicly his feeling that he was not equal to the great trust committed to him, and then accepting it as thrown upon him, he gave himself body and soul to its fulfillment, refusing all pay beyond the discharge of his expenses. But the critic will tell us that he was a rich man and could well afford to do this. Granting this to be so, how many men to-day avail themselves of their opportunities to indulge in this kind of extravagance merely for a gratification

of a desire to serve the people? This is a singular form of luxury, but the wealth which makes it possible neither accounts for its existence nor detracts from its glory. It is the fruit of a manhood superior alike to riches and poverty, willing to risk all, and to use all for the common good. And surely it was in no sense a misfortune for the people of America that there was a man able and willing to advance sixty-four thousand dollars out of his own purse, with no security but his own faith in their cause, to pay his daily expenses while he was leading their armies.

His personal reserve and silence in company, which has led some to refer to him as cold of heart of an unfeeling nature, has already been noted. This theory seems to have arisen from the fact that Washington did not wear his heart upon his sleeve. He was not much given to professions of friendship, nor was he one who kept a circle of intimates about him. He was extremely independent, but it is a mistake to suppose that because he kept his own counsel that he was therefore without friends. He had as many friends as usually falls to the lot of men; and although he held his most treasured thoughts to none, some were very close and all were very dear to him. He was criticized for coldness and accused of monarchical leanings, because at receptions and levees, he stood dressed in black velvet and shook hands with no one, although he talked with the most liberal manner, both as general and President, and in a style which he thought befitted his station. Genuine hospitality, as unstinted as it was sincere, is not characteristic of a cold nature, nor of a man who seeks to avoid his fellows.

Henry Lee, whose dashing gallantry made him famous as a "Light-Horse Harry," the most liberal of Washington, testified: "First in war, first in peace and first in the hearts of his countrymen, he was second to none in the humble and endearing scenes of private life. Pious, just, humane, temperate and sincere; uniform, dignified and commanding, his example was as edifying to all around him as were the effects of his example, both as general and President." "To his equals he was kind; to his inferiors condescending; and to the dear object of his affections exemplarily tender. Correct throughout, vice shuddered in his presence and virtue always felt his fostering hand; the purity of his private character gave effulgence to his public virtues."

Washington's Englishness, of great narrowness of mind, and than whom America never had a more hostile critic, tells us that on his visit to Mount Vernon he was kindly received and offered hospitality. Writing of Washington, he says: "To me he appeared a mild, friendly man, in company rather reserved, in private speaking warm and cordial. His behavior to me was such that I shall ever reverence his name." * * * General Washington lived a great man and died the same. I am of opinion that the General never knowingly did anything wrong, but did to all men as he would they should do to him."

His immediate staff he regarded with special affection, and it is worthy of notice that they not only admired their great chief, but followed him with a personal devotion which is not a little curious if he was cold of heart and distant of manner in the intimate association of a military family.

"Something of stillness envelops the actions of Washington," wrote Chateaubriand, "and a kindly and generous Americanism in its application to Washington may be found in many places. Historians describe him as a translated English commoner. We read, in a famous poem, of Lincoln as 'the first American.' That Lincoln was one of the greatest Americans few will deny, but to affirm that he was the first American is to do down and disinherit Washington and Franklin and Adams and Jefferson. True Americanism resides not on the tongue, nor in the clothes, nor among transient social forms. The log cabin has no monopoly of it, neither has the stately mansion. It is confined neither to the frontier nor to the populous city, nor to the trees of the wild forest. Its dwelling is deep down in the human heart. It speaks a score of dialects, but only one language, follows a hundred paths to the same goal, performs a thousand kinds of services in loyalty to the same ideal which is its life.

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LECTURE ON ASTRONOMY.

Probably for the first time in a good long while a lecture on a scientific subject was given before the Clerc Literary Society on February 14th. The lecturer was Mr. Jerome T. Elwell and his theme Astronomy. As the story of the heavens can never be completely told, and a great deal of it is beyond the understanding of the average mind, the lecturer accessorially had to leave out much that is important and pertinent to the subject. To do this without diminishing the interest was Mr. Elwell's aim, and the vote of thanks tendered him at the conclusion of the lecture was proof of his success, and the appreciation of the audience. The audience however was not as large as it should have been, and no doubt gave the impression that a fairy story of the kind some long-winded members are in the habit of telling would have been more acceptable. Be this as it may, Mr. Elwell was not at all dismayed, and not disposed to disappoint those who took the trouble to come and honor him with their presence.

The subject was divided into the Solar and Sidereal systems. The most important features of the major planets being first briefly described, the lecturer explained that the origin of these heavenly bodies was due to the condensation of nebulae. A nebula he described as a vast body of luminous gases millions and millions of miles in diameter, which threw off other bodies as they gradually condensed. He referred to Saturn's rings and satellites (moons) as the best example of this theory, and asserted that the stars which are suns, were thus formed countless ages ago, and were still in the process of formation just as the sun with the planets, or Saturn with its wonderful revolving rings and satellites were "created."

In describing the Sidereal System, or those heavenly bodies not with in the Solar System, the want of time did not permit the lecturer to go into much detail, but for illustration he called attention to two of the most famous of the starry groups, of Orion and Ursa Major. Of these "he calleth the stars by their names," and pointed out their relative positions by diagrams, or maps of them on the large slate on the platform. Orion, the most conspicuous constellation visible in the northern hemisphere during the winter nights can not fail to arrest the attention of the curious and admiring observer. This group is supposed to represent the figure of a mighty hunter who is assaulting Taurus, the bull. "He has a sword in his belt, a club in his right hand, and the skin of a lion in his left." Four brilliant stars forming a parallelogram connect the outlines of this group.

"Betelgeuse, a beautiful ruddy star of the first magnitude, is in the right shoulder," and "Rigel, of the first magnitude, is in the left foot." A straight line drawn through the

three stars of the belt and extended about 20 degrees to the southeast strikes Sirius, the Dog Star. The same line extended from the belt towards the north-west, passes Aldebaran, the star in the eye of the bull. The line projected further on meets the Pleiades. Sirius, the brightest star, like a magnificent sparkling white diamond in the southern sky, and is many times larger than the sun, and one of the nearest. But the body of the star itself cannot be seen even through the most powerful telescope. We only see its light which, traveling at the rate of 183,000 miles a second, takes eight years to reach the earth. At the same rate of speed of light, that of the Pleiades would require 1000 years to reach us. The sun with the earth and other planets—the whole solar system, is rushing through space towards the Pleiades which are supposed to be near the centre of gravity of the universe.

A diagram of the Dipper in Ursa Major indicated the position of the North star, and showed also the position of Arcturus by extending the curved line of the dipper handle about two lengths. It was pointed out that Jupiter, which is now north of Orion, though apparently the brightest star in the sky, is not a true star, shining by its own light, but simply a planet much nearer the earth, which shines by the reflected light of the sun.

Mr. Elwell's delivery is said to have been clear, simple and to the point, and it is to be regretted that some of the members who would have most appreciated the lecture, were most conspicuous by their absence.

Mr. R. M. Ziegler, at the conclusion, said that the figures given were not imaginary, but from his knowledge of trigonometry, or the science of angles, they were founded on facts easily proven in measuring distance or the height of objects on the earth.

OCCASIONAL.
PHILADELPHIA, Feb. 17, 1907.

Farmer Meets something New.

D. H. Morris, the president of the Automobile Club of America, has on his Long Island estate a fine chicken farm. At a dinner in New York, Mr. Morris, in response to some compliments on the success of his farm and on his knowledge of chickens, said, with a laugh,

"And yet I was as ignorant of chickens a few years ago as—as a farmer on his first visit to New York was ignorant of city ways."

"Everything was fine, this farmer said when he got back home from New York. Everything was fine except the light. They kept the light burning in my room all night long—a thing I ain't used to, and I could not sleep on account of it. Well, Hi, why didn't you blow it out? said his wife.

"Blow it out? How could I?" said the farmer. The blamed thing was inside a bottle."—*New York Tribune*.

USING HIS FRIENDS.

When Thomas A. Edison was living in Menlo Park a visitor New York said to him one day:

"By the way, your front gate needs repairing. It was all I could do to get it open. You ought to have it trimmed, or greased, or something."

Mr. Edison laughed. "Oh, no," he said. "Oh, no." "Why not?" asked the visitor. "Because," was the reply, "every one who comes through that gate pumps two buckets of water into the tank on the roof."

Mining has a great fascination for most persons, and those who live remote from mineral sections are often disposed to listen to the siren song of the "companies" which send forth attractive strains regarding the great possibilities of their mines. An expert in mining affairs has recently made a statement which is worth heeding just now when there is a mining boom sweeping the land. He said: "The proportion of good to bad mines is one in 300." The reader will not find this expert's testimony quoted on any of the prospectuses which arrive in nearly every mail these days.—*California News*.

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EDWIN A. HODGSON, Editor.

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"He's true to God who's true to man:
Wherever wrong is done
To the humblest and the weakest
'Neath the all-beholding sun,
That wrong is also done to us,
And they are slaves most base,
Whose love of right is for themselves,
And not for all the race."

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TACT AND TALENT.

Talent is something, but tact is everything. Talent is serious, sober, grave and respectable: tact is all that, and more too. It is not a sixth sense, but it is the life of all the five. It is the open eye, the quick ear, the judging taste, the keen smell, and the lively touch; it is the interpreter of all riddles, the remover of all obstacles. It is useful in all places, and at all times; it is useful in solitude, for it shows a man his way into the world; it is useful in society, for it shows him his way through the world.

Talent is power, tact is skill; talent is weight, tact is momentum; talent knows what to do, tact knows how to do it; talent makes a man respectable, tact will make him respected; talent is wealth, tact is ready money.

For all the practical purposes of life, tact carries it against talent, ten to one. Take them to the theatre, and put them against each other on the stage, and talent shall produce you a tragedy that will scarcely live long enough to be condemned, while tact keeps the house in a roar, night after night, with his successful farces. There is no want of dramatic talent, there is no want of dramatic tact; but they are seldom together: so we have successful pieces which are not respectable, and respectable pieces which are not successful.

Take them to the bar, and let them shake their learned curls at each other in legal rivalry. Talent sees its way clearly, but tact is first at its journey's end. Talent has many a compliment from the bench, but tact touches fees from attorneys and clients. Talent speaks learnedly and logically, tact triumphantly. Talent makes the world wonder that it gets on no faster, tact excites astonishment that it gets on so fast. And the secret is, that tact has no weight to carry; it makes no false steps; it hits the right nail on the head; it loses no time; it takes all hints; and by keeping its eye on the weathercock, is ready to take advantage of every wind that blows.

Take them into the church. Talent has always something worth hearing, tact is sure of abundance of hearers; talent may obtain a living, tact will make one; talent gets a good name, tact a great one; talent convinces, tact converts; talent is an honor to the profession, tact gains honor from the profession.

Take them to court. Talent feels its weight, tact finds its way; talent commands, tact is obeyed; talent is honored with approbation, and tact is blessed by preferment.

Place them in the Senate. Talent has the ear of the house, but tact wins its heart and has its votes; talent is fit for employment, but tact is fit for it. Tact has a knack of slipping into place with a sweet silence and glibness of movement, as a billiard-ball insinuates itself into the pocket. It seems to know everything, without learning anything. It has served an invisible and extemporary apprenticeship; it waits no drilling; it never ranks in the awkward squad; it has no blind side. It puts on no looks of wondrous wisdom, it has no air of profundity, but plays with the details of place as dexterously as a well-taught hand flourishes over the keys of the piano-forte. It has all the air of commonplace, and all the force and power of genius.—*London "Atlas."*

NEW YORK.

The Xavier Ephpheta Society's Entertainment.

WITH THE UNION LEAGUE.

News of All Sorts.

News items for this column should be sent direct to the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL, Station M, New York.

A few words of information in a letter or on a postal card is sufficient. We will do the rest.

Except that the moving pictures of the cinematograph machine and the curtain on which they were to have been shown failed to connect (an incident which the management very much regret, this being the only professional number on the programme) the entertainment offered by the Xavier Ephpheta Society, at the College Theatre, Washington's Birthday, was otherwise a pleasant success.

A top-heavy house was the rule, the attendance running well up to the eight hundred mark.

A military aspect was given the occasion by the presence of the St. Joseph Institute cadets, attired in their matty uniforms of dark blue with brass buttons and caps to match, and taken altogether they were a fine body of young soldier boys.

To give the Society's hearing friends an idea of how the deaf are taught in school, a class of young Misses from the Fordham Branch gave an every-day illustration of their class room exercises, their teacher questioning them orally, and the answers being written on the blackboard.

The applause accorded them at test appreciation by the audience.

President O'Brien followed with a few remarks on the subject of the Society.

A military drill by a Company of the Senior boys from Westchester came next, and was applauded generously.

A class of the Junior cadets next gave some calisthenic exercises with musical accompaniment, and acquitted themselves creditably.

A dialogue, entitled "the Farmer and the Duke," the next number, Prof. Lyons giving the oral interpretation from behind the scenes, carried the house by storm, and capably rendered in signs by the young silent thespians.

"Artie Fairlyland," the following number, otherwise a Maypole Dance, was participated in by some fifteen little girls from the "Monnet," in Brooklyn. All were prettily attired, and the flashlight added additional color to the scenes. The little tots were by all odds the star feature of the day, executing their movements with a precision and grace that might have been envied by the Metropolitan Opera House chorus. Little Miss Katie Hyland, the leader, acted her part and looked the Queen to perfection.

A sextette from a more advanced class from the Brooklyn School next gave a pantomimic representation of a company of "Ye Colonial Dames," assembled at a "Martha Washington Tea Party." Their society gossip reflected on the high tone of the "400" of '76, and their amusing by-plays over the tea cups brought out several recognitions. Oral interpretations satisfied the hearing guests.

The concluding number, considering the cinematograph artist's mishap, was a rendition of Cardinal Newman's beautiful hymn, "Lead, Kindly Light," by thirty young Misses from the Brooklyn Branch. Arranged in two rows on the stage, all were attired in white, excepting those in the background, who were distinguished by flowing bishop sleeves. Accompanying the sign rendition a trio of lady singers in the orchestra enclosure sang the hymn, the result being very effective.

The receipts netted the society something over one hundred and twenty-five dollars, and the make-up of the audience represented a generous outpouring by the deaf of all schools hereabouts.

Comment on the absence, except for a short time, of the Rev. Director, Father McCarthy, was accounted for by his activity elsewhere. Although attired in cassock, he worked like a beaver behind the scenes, and the setting of the stage bespoke his ability in that direction, as well as his hearty interest in the welfare of the Ephpheta Society.

The Apple Social of the Ladies' Alpha Society on the 20th of February, was quite an enjoyable affair, like all the previous affairs of that bustling society, and several novelties in the way of amusement were introduced, among which was a test of mental and physical powers both at the same time, much to the mystification of the ones who had the temerity to try it, and an inverted umbrella with the colors of the country, appropriate to Washington's Birthday, and hung from the

ceiling. By means of a string, and the people, standing underneath, had their nerves on the edge, the umbrella was suddenly tilted, and a shower of nuts fell on their blessed heads, and there was a big scramble for them on the floor. Under the eye of Mrs. J. Loew, the new chairlady of the Entertainment Committee, baked apples, stuffed with wine jelly and topped off with whipped cream and flanked with lady fingers in the shape of a cross, were served to the delighted guests, and demi-tasse wound up the affair.

The Ladies' Alpha Society will give a whist party on March 16th, and it is said will surpass previous efforts in everything.

About fifteen members of the Union League and several of the Ladies' Alpha Society attended a whist party of the Hannah Blackburn Benevolent Society in the beautiful Venetian Hall of the Harlem Casino, on February 27th. There were about three hundred people, yet everything worked smoothly, and something which caused several of the members to think a good deal as they had much to do with the management of like affairs of the Union League. The deaf people received every courtesy and attention, and at the end of the tournament, to the surprise of all, three members of the Union League landed prizes against heavy odds, as offered by the presence of so many members and friends of the H. B. S.

The lucky ones were Messrs. A. C. Bachrach, L. H. Metzger and A. B. Ernst. About fifty prizes were offered. It was altogether a most enjoyable affair, both the deaf and the hearing people fraternized together as though they were old acquaintances. Such intercourse ought and should be encouraged and make the deaf less clannish.

Mr. William G. Jones delivered his reading on "Hamlet" to a record-breaking audience in the big room opposite the club room of the Union League, across the corridor, last Saturday evening. The room was packed right up to the doors and there was a considerable overflow of late comers, who had to stand up in the corridor. There were about two hundred people, and it was the most representative audience that ever got together anywhere.

Mr. Jones delivered in his usually forcible style and seemed to be in his best vein, for he certainly held the close and rapt attention of all who followed his discourse. Nearly everyone present was of more or less prominence, and it would be invidious to put down any one.

Mr. Joseph Stamm was admitted as a resident member of the Union League.

Mr. Monne M. Lesser was admitted as an associate member of the Union League. His father is a prominent physician and the head of the Red Cross Hospital, the edifice of which is now being built on Central Park West. He saw service as the chief representative of the Red Cross Society in the Spanish-American war in Cuba.

The Union League opens a pool tournament this week.

A "Hearts" party will come off in the rooms of the Union League on March 27th.

Mrs. John F. O'Brien is patriotic, and never allows the anniversary of the birth of the immortal George pass by without a celebration.

Last was no exception to the rule, taking the form of a Washington Birthday party tendered her young friends by her daughter, Miss Agnes K. O'Brien. The outcome was a company of fifteen, and from 7 to 10, evening of February 21st, the little people made merry with songs, recitations, music, dancing and games, the wind up being a delightful spread, in which sandwiches, salads, cake, fruits and ice cream formed the menu. To crown all, a "Jack Horner Pie" was brought out, and from the depths thereof the plums pulled out took shape in Washington favors.

Those present included: Misses Marion Nolan, Justina Kelly, Cecilia Pullman, Ethel Smythe, Ruth Clark, Edna Clark; Masters Ray Nolan, Henry Cunningham, Stanley Smythe, Harry Smythe, John Morrison, and Miss Agnes' aunts, Katherine and Anna.

Two young persons apparently fond of each other got into a subway express at the City Hall Station the other day and immediately began a conversation of a very earnest sort. They did not shout, although the roar of the train was normal. That was because they were deaf and dumb, but the way they made their fingers fly and the eloquence of their eyes and shrugs attracted the attention of most of the other passengers, including a young Southern woman going shopping with a girl friend. The man sitting next to Southern woman heard her remark that she wished somebody would invent a simple and unostentatious language for subway use. Her own voice, which was soft, she said, was assuming a harsh tone, and as she travelled much in the subway she found herself often lapsing into the shouting habit when she got above ground.—*N. Y. Sun, Feb. 28.*

Saturday evening, March 23d, Prof. William G. Jones will give a reading of "The Last Days of Pompeii," in the Guild room of St. Ann's Church, under the auspices of the Ladies' Parish Aid Society. Proceeds will go to a worthy object.

Litany Service and Sermon are held every Thursday evening at St. Ann's Church, by the Rev. Dr. Chamberlain. After the service there is a meeting to report on the progress of the Men's Thank offering and the Lay Men's Forward Movement. All are invited to attend.

The Presbyterian Society has arranged for half-hour religious discourses on Sundays in addition to the regular Bible Class sessions, to be conducted in turn by the following gentlemen: Prof. A. W. Dobyns, Prof. Harry F. Best, and Prof. Isaac Gardner, all well known as teachers at the Fanwood School and popular speakers. It is hoped that a large number of the deaf will avail themselves of this opportunity for profitable instruction on religious ethics. On March 10th, Prof. H. F. Best will speak at 3:30 P. M.

At their cosy home on Washington Heights, Mr. and Mrs. George Pearce entertained a number of young people in honor of the birthday of their daughter, Violet. It was quite a jolly little gathering, and the inventive genius of the Misses Pearce kept the merriment flowing in a continuous stream with games of all sorts. Towards eleven all gathered in the dining-room, where the decorations were appropriate to the occasion, the prevailing color being violet. A huge birthday cake was cut, and the guests toasted the host and hostess and their daughters.

Tuesday evening last, before quite a large and appreciative audience, gathered in the Guild room of St. Ann's Church, Mr. John H. Keiser gave a very fine rendering of Rider Haggard's story entitled "Allan Quatermain." The time of delivery occupied an hour and a half, and was quite a dramatic presentation, holding in rapt attention every one present from beginning to end. At its conclusion, Mr. Keiser was given a hearty vote of thanks.

Mrs. Susan Knox has returned from Tenafly, where she went for a week's visit to her niece, Miss Ernest H. Brown, and where she was detained several weeks nursing a badly-sprained wrist, the result of a fall on the ice. It is likely to be sometime yet before she will be able to use her wrist in writing, and she therefore begs the many who have written, and the many more who have sent verbally kind messages, to accept her sincere thanks.

Mr. Nickelson, Mrs. Eichelser's (nee Garthland) brother-in-law, exhibited a motor engine of his own invention at the motor-boat show in Madison Square Garden. Mr. Chris. E. Vernon and Mrs. Garthland spent some time looking over the exhibits and in the Indian exhibition.

Mr. Clarke Griffith, Manager of New York American Baseball, dropped in St. Ann's Church, Sunday, March 2d, and was impressed with the choir and service. He can understand signs pretty fair. He is a good friend of Mr. Wm. E. Hoy.

At the regular monthly meeting held on March 1st last, the Hollywood Fraternity of Deaf-Mutes decided to have a Smoker and Entertainment on Saturday evening, April 13th. More detailed particulars will be announced later. Watch for the advertisement.

Mr. and Mrs. Eddie McKeehan have moved to near their old place. They found their last abode was too far removed from transit conveniences and also too far from the store. Now they live on Eighth Avenue, near 133d Street.

It may interest those who went to the Union League reading of "Hamlet," by Prof. W. G. Jones, to know that on Wednesday March 13th, at Lyric Theatre, 42d Street and Broadway, the play will be given by Sothern-Marlowe.

William H. Farnham returned from Port Jervis, N. Y., last week, whither he had gone to visit Frank E. Beirne. They had a long sligh ride together when the thermometer was fifteen degrees below zero, but enjoyed it.

Miss Olive Robidoux, of Fall River, Mass., has been stopping in this city for the past two weeks, a guest of Mrs. Christina Drennan. She left for home, by Providence Steamboat, Saturday last.

William S. Abrams witnessed the play "The White Hen," at Casino Theatre, Wednesday last. He was a guest of Mr. Louis Mann, who is the leading man in the company.

A fine baby boy was born to Mr. and Mrs. Joseph H. Tooley (nee Sophia Freedman) on Thursday, March 5th. Mother and baby are doing well.

Julius Wollman and family had a fine sleigh ride from Northport to Cold Spring Harbor, L. I., one day last week.

Miss Julia A. Bullis, of Port Jervis, N. Y., would like to know

the whereabouts of Mrs. Eli Mayers, nee Miss Mollie Rosenberg.

Messrs. Brewer and Doenges are out of work, because of the big fire at Mt. Vernon last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Meinken have moved their badge factory to a new location.

Mr. and Mrs. Jules Maria were blessed, on Wednesday, February 27th, with a nice present—a girl.

Keith & Proctor's Shows, March 11th.

To give only the best in a theatrical way regardless of expense, time or patience, is the aim of the management of Keith and Proctor's 5th Avenue Theatre. Following the great success of "Leah Kleschna," Mr. C. H. S. McLellan's remarkable four-act drama in which Mrs. Minnie Maddern Fiske scored her most memorable triumph, the attraction for next week will be Mr. Frank Norris' intensely absorbing play of "Frenzied Finance" entitled "The Pit," in which Mr. Wilton Lackaye starred for several seasons. By special arrangement with Mr. William A. Brady, all the scenery and stage accessories of the original production will be utilized. For the big "pit" scene the services of 200 supernumeraries will be required.

Those in search of novelty, wit and engrossing vaudeville features, will find them aplenty at Keith and Proctor's 58th Street Theatre next week. Mr. Edwin Arden, the well known Broadway star, and former Proctor leading man, will appear in a comedy entitled "The Hen Pecked Hero." Something extraordinary in spectacular and singing acts will be the offering of Eddie Leonard & Co., in a skit entitled "The Land of Cotton." Howard and North, in "Those Were Happy Days," offer another enjoyable feature and in addition are those specialties. The Aerial Smiths, trapeze artists, Ford and Swor, reformed singers and dancers and John and Louis Bolter, sensational cycling experts.

What may be indisputably said to be the banner program of the season has been arranged for Keith and Proctor's 23d Street Theatre next week. A novelty that has created a furore abroad and which is sure to cause widespread discussion here, will be "The Stunning Grenadiers" Bobby North, the Hebrew parodist will sing new songs, while Harry Tighe's Collegians in "Our Alma Mater Days," a travesty on life in the big colleges.

At Keith and Proctor's 125th Street. John T. Kelly, the noted Irish comedian will appear in the humorous farce "A Game of Con." Mr. Kelly is supported by his own company, Gus Edwards' School Boys and School Girls, a clever and dainty singing act, is another feature. Clarice Vance will sing new songs in her inimitable style, while Collins and Hart will offer their irresistibly mirthful trapeze stunt. Others on the bills are: Potter and Harris, comedy gymnasts; Black and Jones, negro delineators; Stinson and Herion, sketch artists, Jack Norworth, the "College Boy" in a monologue act and Watson's Farnyard.

BINGHAMTON, N. Y.

It was the most energetic effort and gratifying result ever known to the management of any surprise party, which greeted Misses Edith Gray and Lavina Austin. Those who assisted so generously in contributing to the effort, we would be pleased to give due credit, but we are limited in our opportunity and must express our appreciation of the services given by Mr. and Mrs. Jacques Williamson. Refreshments were served in abundance, and all that could satisfy the inner man was in ample store. Among those present were Mr. and Mrs. Jacques Williamson, Mr. and Mrs. N. J. Austin, Mr. and Mrs. Bennie Tibbitts, Misses Inez Hull, Genie Neff and Clara Austin, and Messrs. Smith Austin and William Donohue.

A familiar friend was engaged in a game of forfeits in a social company other evening. His penalty was to tell two good stories. Slowly rising to his feet, he said: "Ladies and gentlemen, I will tell you two of the biggest stories you have ever heard. I am Andrew Carnegie, and I am worth \$100,000,000."

The Chicago man, who has invented a kicking and spanking machine, might be able to sell one to Omega for use in Buffalo.

Surprise parties have been in vogue, and as they have been in almost every case given for young people, they have been characterized by a degree of life, enjoyment and zest.

Miss Inez Hull, a former pupil of the Pennsylvania Oral School, has come under our notice lately. She seems to have more fun and attention than any one of our people. I was curious to learn the secret of her popularity, and finally discovered that it lay in her adaptability and desire to please every one with older people. With men or girls or children, her manner is invariably sweet and unaffected.

Miss Lucy Hull is collecting souvenir postal cards. The craze, however, does not hit her, as it does some people.

HARRY CHANDLER.

GALLAUDET COLLEGE.

The Annual Senior Debate

COMING ENTERTAINMENT

Gymnastic Exhibition

(From our Regular Correspondent.)

GALLAUDET COLLEGE, March 4, 1907.—The annual Senior debate took place Friday night, March 1st. It was on the question: *Resolved*, "That it would be wise for the Federal Government to establish a graduated income tax and a graduated inheritance tax."

The affirmative side was supported by Messrs. Rasnick and Binkley, and the negative side by Messrs. Faupel and Hoverstick.

The judges of the debate, Dr. Hotchkiss, Dr. Draper and Prof. Hall, awarded the palm to the affirmative side, a decision which rather surprised the majority among the audience.

Mr. McFarlane, '07, gave an essay "The Winding Road of Progress," in the delivery of which he showed that he had himself made great progress in the mastery of the sign-language.

Mr. and Mrs. Marcus L. Kenner, of New York, on their honeymoon, paid Kendall Green a visit, Monday last.

On the night of March 16th, the Kendall School pupils will give in Chapel Hall, an entertainment consisting of two short plays and some recitations. A small admission will be charged for the benefit of the school gardens. These gardens started last year through the efforts of Miss Porter, for the purpose of training the youth of the school to habits of useful and elevating industry, and proved so successful that the work is to be extended this year. The institution furnished the funds for improving the soil of the gardens, and the proceeds of the entertainment will cover the remaining expenses.

The annual gymnastic exhibition will be given on March 8th, from 3 to 6 P. M. under the direction of Instructor Adams. A basketball game between the Juniors and Seniors will be the feature. Mosey and Jones, I. C., will give a six-minute wrestling exhibition, and, after all the ladies have been safely escorted from the building, the wrestling club will proceed to entertain its friends with some real live matches.

The track and basketball candidacies are being put through preliminary work by Captains Kutzlel and Cooper.

Miss Linabury, '10, was down with the Grip last week, but is now better.

The Ko-ed Kard Club was entertained at its regular meeting Saturday evening, March 2d, by Miss Thorton, '07, and Miss Johnson, '10. Refreshments consisting of pot creamed potatoes, hamburger steak, sandwiches, grape-juice and cake, was served. First prize was won by Miss Thorton, '10, booty by Miss Tade, '07. Before adjournment, a few needed rules were passed.

The annual public meeting of the O. W. L. S. will be held in the chapel at 7:30 P. M., March 9th. Everybody is cordially invited.

F. C. Horton, '07, made a flying trip to Richmond, Va., the latter part of last week, to enliven business and social affairs in that city.

A Pleasant Social Party.

On Saturday evening, Feb. 23d, at the pleasant and hospitable home of Miss Mae Brandenburg, Terre Haute, Ind., was given a social party, where the many friends of this estimable lady assembled to have a good time, which no doubt will make it a memorable event in deaf society circles. Delicious refreshments were served, after which some interesting games were indulged in, some affording much fun and laughter. As the hour of eleven came, they all departed for their respective homes, with many kind words and praises of Miss Brandenburg's hospitality. Miss Brandenburg is considered the leader in society circles among the silent people of Terre Haute. She is a talented, refined lady whom it is a pleasure to know and to meet. The memory of the pleasant social event will linger in the minds of those present for many a day.

Those present were: Mr. and Mrs. David Tipton, Coal City; Mr. and Mrs. Richard Taylor; Misses Margaret Smith, Anna Halsh, Ida Fulton; Messrs. Frederick Curtis, of Chicago, Ill.; A. J. McMullen, of Cincinnati, O.; Frank Burson, Elmer Burson, Charles Morris, Terre Haute; Calvin Hummel, Sullivan; Carl Dutell, Harry Tiffin, Chas. Englehart, Brazil; Philip Minor, Terre Haute, and others.

ONE WHO WAS THREE.

Mrs. Wm. D. Stewart, of Yonkers, N. Y., has the sympathy of her many friends in the sudden death of her mother, Mrs. Emily Miller DuBois, which occurred February 14th, 1907.

NEW ENGLAND.

[Any New England News or business for the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL may be sent to Geo. C. Sawyer, 98 W. Seldon St., Mattapan, Mass.]

In spite of the Lenten season, the week of Washington's Birthday was enlivened by three gay events at each of which a good-sized crowd did not deny any pleasure. First came the Fancy Dress Ball, followed by a brilliant reception given by Mr. and Mrs. F. B. Roberts, in honor of their second wedding anniversary, and the week wound up by a surprise party on our genial friend Dan Catlin, of which account was given in my last letter.

The cold wave that struck Boston during that week, did not seem to have any effect on the fancy dress party at Sheafe's Hall, for the attendance was unusually large for a private party, it being about two hundred and fifty. The most surprising feature of occasion was that most of those present were orlists from Northampton, many never seen before.

Lowell, Providence, Fall River and Hartford, were well represented.

There was a liberal number in fancy costume when the grand march began at ten o'clock.

The judges appointed to award the prizes had some difficulty in reaching their decision on the merits of costumes. The Lowell ladies, Mrs. G. D. Abbott, Misses Benoit and Stuart, were about even with each other as being the most grotesque dressed, and would have carried all the honors of the occasion, but only one prize was to be awarded to the winner of each class, so Miss Benoit was awarded the prize. She was costumed as a "Japanese Lady," Mrs. Abbott represented a lady of the Colonial days, and Miss Stuart as a "Corsair."

Miss Pickle won a prize for originality. She appeared as "The Boston Post," being attired from head to foot in "Post" newspapers.

Miss Ambrose, of Roxbury, won a prize for the funniest costume, much to the surprise of many in the gathering, who thought Mr. Harry Zerwich would surely win as he was considered by them as the funniest. He appeared as "Happy Hooligan," doing many stunts only to be thrown down in the end such as familiarly shown in the Hearst's papers, but in some of his stunts he went so far as to spoil his chances for the prize, and like the uncle of the real "Happy Hooligan," the judges frowned at Mr. Zerwich for his blunderous acts and "disinherited him."

Mr. Crowley, of Hartford, would have won a prize, had he stuck to his place before the judges, but he withdrew from the line too soon and could not be found when he was wanted, so he lost the prize.

Mr. Brackett went to Lewiston, Me., a week ago, to make preliminary arrangements for a wrestling match with Mr. Tamiey, a well known wrestler. Mr. Alford, our sub-correspondent for Brockton, has promised to send me full particulars of the match after it takes place.

Mr. and Mrs. F. B. Roberts held a reception in celebration of their second wedding anniversary, at their home on Hancock Street, Boston, on Washington's Birthday, which about thirty friends attended. A collation, consisting of different salads, ice cream, etc., were served to the guests by a well known caterer.

The athletic young men are wondering what has become of Mr. Charles Munroe, of South Weymouth, Massachusetts. He is a young man who several years ago came to this country from Scotland, soon after his arrival he began to show unusual abilities as an athlete, going in for nearly all the baseball and foot ball games. And was a great favorite among a large number of friends, but a year or so ago he disappeared. The Brockton young men seem very anxious to know his present whereabouts.

Mr. W. H. Addison, Principal of the Glasgow, Scotland, Institute for the Deaf, spoke at the Parish House, Trinity Church, Boston last Sunday. Mr. Addison is in this country studying the different methods of instruction.

It is reported that two more inmates have been entered to the Home. They are blind only, which is causing some comment.

Mr. William H. Green, formerly of Worcester, an inmate of the Home, has been in failing health the past few months. His condition at present is such that he is out of his mind.

Messrs. Goldsmith, Frisbee and Tufts take turns in the services at the Home each Sunday. Mr. Goldsmith preached last Sunday.

Mr. Geo. Reynolds, of Brockton, lives up over the Post-Office there, which was burglarized, the safe blown open and contents carried off without any clue to the thieves. Mr. Reynolds' daughter was awakened by the noise, but Mr. Reynolds was not at all disturbed.

G. C. S.

OHIO.

A Successful Boat Building Company.

WEDDING BELLS.

Society Meetings and Parties.

[News items for this column may be sent to our Ohio News Bureau, care of M. A. E. Greener, 903 Franklin Ave., Columbus, O.]

March 2, '07—Mr. McGregor has announced as his subject for the Dayton, Ohio, lecture before the Advance Society, March 16th, "Thaddeus of Warsaw." The lecture will begin at 7:30 o'clock in the hall, Corner of Main and Washington Streets. After the lecture, the Ladies' Aid Society will serve a lunch in the hall, so no one need come away empty, intellectually and physically. Then will be time also after the lecture for social talk by those who come from a distance. At the same place, Sunday afternoon Mr. McGregor will hold a religious service.

Motor Boats and Dinghy's is the title of a neat prospectus sent out by the Davis Boat Works, Sandusky, Ohio, a copy of which we are in receipt. Ohio readers will have no difficulty in knowing that the Davis is A. B., in school during the latter sixties and early seventies. The booklet contains a number of boat cuts that would envy anyone to own. The company has been successful and attributes it to this

"We aim to build into our boats experience and brains—the knowledge derived from our work in past years, combined with a just estimate of the needs and demands of the year to come. And the other things,—select material, skilled labor, ample shop facilities—we have them and we use them—always."

That prospective wedding mentioned in our last came off sooner than expected, in fact, no one here knew the date, interested parties excepted, till following an announcement was received: "Mr. and Mrs. Storker, of Sterling, Ohio, announce the marriage of their daughter Anna, to Mr. T. Albert Horn, of Zanesville, Ohio, Wednesday, February twentieth, nineteen hundred and seven. At home Zanesville, Ohio, after March twentieth, nineteen hundred and seven."

Rev. N. S. Eagleson performed the ceremony, at his residence on Wilson Avenue. Saturday morning the happy couple took the train for Sterling, the home of the bride's parents, where in the evening they were tendered a reception. The day also proved to be the bride's birthday, and she was the recipient of a number of beautiful and useful gifts. Mr. and Mrs. Horn will remain in Sterling for a couple of weeks and then make Zanesville their home. They will stop over in Columbus for a few days. Hearty congratulations and good wishes are extended to the couple by their Columbus friends.

The Advance Society held its stated meeting Tuesday evening, at the institution. Two new members were aided, Messrs. Grigsby and Steel. The Society voted a donation of three dollars to the sufferers of the China famine, and this sum was increased to seven dollars by individual contributions. The whole amount has been sent to Mr. E. R. Sharp, Ohio Treasurer of the Red Cross Society. An hour was devoted to a discussion of the current events of the world, and particularly the famine in China. The President then announced the programme for a combined meeting to be held with Clonian Society on March 30th.

The Governor, Auditor of State, Attorney General and the trustees of the institution, held a long conference, Wednesday afternoon, in regard to changing the heating system. The Legislature, a year ago made an appropriation to that effect, but nothing was done in the matter till now. The amount of money available for the change is \$30,000. The decision of the conference was that the trustees should secure plans and specifications for the work, and before any definite action is taken in the matter, the Governor wants to be assured that the expenditures will come within the amount appropriated. The hot water heating system is to be introduced. At present the buildings are heated by steam. It is claimed that under the former plan, the cost will be considerable less. Should it be adopted, work on it will begin as soon as school closes.

The Day P Club enjoyed another of its pleasant functions, Saturday evening, at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. H. Zorn. There were a number of invited guests, in all thirty. The host and hostess spared no pains to make the interior of their home partake of colonial times, a happy thought, being in consonance with Washington's birthday anniversary. The guests,

too, were asked to dress up in ye old fashions. The sight of so many in quaint garbs added to the amusement. Miss Buchanan carried off the prize for wearing the most becoming costume, though there were others who nearly snatched it from her.

A cut up portrait of Washington furnished amusement for part of the evening in putting the picture together, and in this Miss Bessie McGregor was the most apt hand, and was given a prize. Mr. Ohlemacher won the prize in the proverb game. He was studying proverbs a year or so ago and that, perhaps, is the reason for his success. Miss Ethel Zell proved herself the best conversationalist in the crowd, on various assigned topics. Mrs. George Clum, as a counter of cherries on a cherry tree. Not the one G. W. cut with his little hatchet, but one of the Christmas varieties, won the prize. By the way, the cherries didn't grow on that particular tree, nor were they the real article, only looked so at a distance; it was they near sisters, cranberries. After the games came refreshments and then all sat quiet, or rather stood, for a moment while Mr. A. H. Schory flashed his camera light on the crowd.

The Ohio Branch of Gallaudet College Association held one of its literary meetings last evening, in the library of the institution, Mrs. Wm. Zorn acting as presiding officer in place of the president, Mr. A. H. Schory, who delivered a well-written essay on the "Evils of Child Labor." Following it a discussion on the subject came. Several college stories given by members. An application to be admitted as a member of the branch was presented, but action thereon was deferred to a future meeting.

Miss Ida Adair suffered a relapse the first day of the week, and her case is extremely serious at present, but it is hoped she will overcome it.

Mr. Charlotte Stotter, of Cleveland, is in the city, visiting her two children, pupils at the institution.

A. B. G.

BOLYOKE, MASS.

Burglars Rob a Deaf-Mute.

Thieves entered the confectionery store of Joseph O'Connell, at 929 Dwight Street near Linden, early this morning, and got away unmolested with about \$25 in money and some cigars. The burglary was one of the boldest that has been brought to the attention of the local police for several months.

The thief or thieves were apparently in desperate circumstances and cared little about the consequences. The store, which is a one story affair, commonly called ten-footer, is situated on the east side of Dwight Street in a thickly settled vicinity and less than 25 yards from a large arc light.

Yet a large pane of glass, perhaps 30x20 inches, was removed from the front window and entrance gained.

A chance cigar and candy machine which stands on a counter in the store, was broken open, evidently with the aid of a jimmy and a hammer.

The machine contained about \$25 not having been opened since the first of February. The thieves finding the money all in pennies and difficult to carry, went to the candy showcase and emptying a box of candy placed the coins in the box and then after helping themselves to a handful of Hoffman and Peter Schuyler cigars, made their escape through the window they had entered.

The glass had been cut with a glass cutter, having been removed in a neat manner. Marks on the window on the Linden Street side of the store were apparently where the thieves started to make their entrance. It would seem, however, that they found too many articles inside the window to make their headway easy after the glass was removed and they concluded to enter from the front of the store.

Officer John Vachon patrols this beat and says that he passed the store at 8 o'clock this morning and that everything was all right. When Joseph O'Connell, the proprietor of the store arrived at 6 o'clock he discovered the break and his loss and went to detective Blight's home on Linden Street and notified him.

Detective Blight visited the store and investigated. Detective Mack happened along a few minutes later and the two sleuths started to work on the case. From footprints outside the window it would seem as though the break was committed by boys. No clue has been found as yet.

Joseph O'Connell who conducts the store is the son of John O'Connell.

The robbery occurred Saturday morning, March 2d.

Joseph O'Connell, who conducts this store is deaf, and attended the Clarke School at Northampton, Mass. The thieves in their haste overlooked the money drawer in which there was \$8 00 in bills. The discovery gave Mr. O'Connell a serve jarring, and he says, he reeled like a drunken man and had to hold on to things for support.

PHIL MORIN.

PITTSBURG, PA.

On Saturday evening, March 2d, 1907, the meeting for the purpose of proposing a new club to be organized in Pittsburgh, was held at the residence of Mr. John G. Escherich and his sister, Miss Escherich. Twenty friends had been invited, but only fourteen were present. In accordance with general law, Messrs. John G. Escherich, Frank A. Leitner and Wm. F. Durian were organizers, and at this meeting Frank A. Leitner was chosen temporary Chairman, and Ernest A. Cowley a temporary Secretary. Then Wm. F. Durian was introduced to give a long explanation why the Pittsburghers should have a club, like the successful one in Philadelphia. Questions were answered satisfactorily. Discussion was freely but amicably followed. Various ideas offered were outlined. Upon a vote the club proposition was unanimously carried, the name being referred to the committee for final consideration and the drafting of the Constitution and By Laws. Chairman Leitner appointed Wm. F. Durian, Frank R. Gray and B. R. Allabough. This committee will meet for this matter next Friday, and the report will be announced at the next meeting, at the residence of Mr. Ernest R. Cowley, whose turn it is to be the host met with enthusiastic favor.

The proposed club has fairly been launched into existence with propitious promise of prosperity.

This business being done, the charming hostess, Miss Escherich, and the smiling host, John, invited all to the dining room, where a long table with refreshments and hot coffee stood, under the brightest gaslight and surrounded with relics and ornaments hanging on the walls. Miss Escherich waited with the aid of graceful Mrs. Jas. C. Taylor and her cheerful lady friend, and Messrs. John Escherich and Jas. C. Taylor were useful assistants. Toasts with humorous stories by Messrs. W. F. Durian, Frank A. Leitner, Wm. L. Sawhill, B. R. Allabough, Frank R. Gray, and Samuel Nichols, and Elmer Havens. The whole evening was delightfully passed. The host and hostess were doubly congratulated for their successful hospitality.

Those present, besides Mr. and Mrs. Escherich, and Mrs. Jas. C. Taylor, were: Messrs. Frank A. Leitner, Ernest R. Cowley, Frank R. Gray, B. R. Allabough, Samuel Nichols, James C. Taylor, Milton Haines, Charles Fritzsche, Ira M. Poorman, George Annis, W. L. Sawhill, Elmer S. Havens, and Wm. F. Durian.

Misses Ada Anderson, of Wheeling, and Daisy Littleton, of Bellaire, Ohio, were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Havens Sunday.

The population of Smoky City has been increased by the birth of a boy at the house of Mr. and Mrs. John Friend, on February 25th. Mother and babe are reported doing excellently.

Another birth of a girl blessed Mr. and Mrs. John McDonough, of Reading, on the same date, February 25th.

Wm. Hedrick went Saturday to visit Rinehart Fritzsche, of Girard, Pa., and returned home Monday following.

Superintendent Burt, of Edgewood, and Prof. Downing, of Wilkinsburg, will give a lecture and a d elamation, respectively, before the Pittsburgh Local Branch, in Washington Hall, on March 9th.

Mr. and Mrs. Tim Gorman, of Allegheny, will remove to a farm, which a deceased relative left them, next month.

Mrs. Wm. Hedrick, of Fleming Park, and Mr. and Mrs. George Annis, of East Liberty, were March visitors at Hazelwood.

Last Tuesday, at the invitation of Bro B. R. Allabough, the Committee on Bible Study held a meeting at his residence, Wilkinsburg, at which the advisability of starting the Bible lessons at the Trinity Church again, necessarily dropped some years ago, was thoroughly discussed. The committee present consisted of Messrs. Ernest Cowley, Frank A. Leitner and Jas. C. Taylor, besides Mr. Allabough and W. F. Durian. The hostess, Mrs. Allabough, entertained the lady visitors with her usual hospitality. They were: Mrs. Jas. C. Taylor, Miss Frances Detrich and Miss Marion Hall.

Sunday last Peter Gillooly, of Bridgeport, Ohio, made a day's visit to Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Havens. Mr. Gillooly is a mill man by trade and is well-known as a man of respectable character. He returned home towards the close of that Sabbath, Mr. George Korn accompanying him to the depot.

Mr. and Mrs. W. F. Durian and Ira M. Poorman, and Peter Gillooly and George Korn, were guests of the hospitable Mr. and Mrs. Havens last afternoon on Sabbath (February 24th) in East Liberty.

February 28th, Thursday last, in the Kindergarten room of St. Margaret's, there was nearly a full attendance when the program began. Warden Taylor was the president who introduced Mr. John Escherich, the lecturer. His companionable sister was there. He talked, one hour, so eloquently that every one was enraptured with attention and interest. His sub-

ject was his trip to the West for his health, with his sister, last year.

A debate—"Resolved, That the house work is better than the factory work." Miss Francis Detrich for the affirmative was sick and unable to be present. Miss Mary Bracker took her place. Miss Bertha Jackson was the strong exponent for factory work. Miss Ida Heim supported Miss Bracker.

Frank A. Leitner gave a humorous story.

Last week the biggest fire that ever occurred in the heart of the city, caused Ira M. Poorman to become a hero. He helped the firemen hold the triple hose throwing water upon the fierce fire.

W. F. D.

St. Louis.

The police of this city committed a terrible mistake as the following account from a daily shows. The accused had gone far beyond others in his line as the same instrument would not only make the deaf hear but also the dumb talk. It seems incredible that in this century people should have believed in such a wonderful instrument and assisted the inventor so, when all he had to do to become famous was to go to Fulton and try it on the pupils there; or even in the Gallaudet Day school of this city.

"MUTE" TALKS IN THE HOLDOVER

Jacob C. Chester, the "deaf-mute" who, with his wife, Mary, was arrested at California Avenue and Cherokee street while soliciting subscriptions to aid them in the promotion of an "invention which will make the deaf hear and the dumb talk," held conversation in the Four Courts holdover Saturday morning with a *Post-Dispatch* reporter without the aid of his "invention" or paper and pencil.

Chester was later arraigned in the Court of Criminal Correction on three charges of obtaining money by false pretenses while posing as a deaf-mute. He pleaded not guilty to each charge and the cases were set for next week.

For several weeks Chester and his wife have been going about South St. Louis getting money from sympathizers. They carried a letter of introduction purporting to have been written by Prof. C. M. Fulton of the Connell Bluffs (Iowa) Asylum for the Deaf and Dumb. They collected about \$39 in two days, the police say.

The letter was as follows: "To the Public: The bearer of this article, J. C. Chester, is a deaf-mute, whose home is in Glendive, Mont. He has invented an instrument by the use of which any deaf person can hear, any dumb person can talk, and to enable him to secure a patent right in Washington, D. C., he asks the general public to help him in this wonderful discovery, which will benefit the majority of all mutes. Those who feel like helping the unfortunate may be sure they are helping one who needs it."

WIFE SAYS CHESTER CONTROLLED HER.

Chester's wife was fined \$25 in the Wyoming Street Police Court Friday on a charge of begging.

She admitted and demonstrated that she could talk and hear, and told the police her husband had compelled her to pose as a deaf-mute. She is 26 years old. Her husband is 41.

"My intentions were good but my ways, I suppose, were not right," said Chester in the holdover. "I am at work on an instrument which I believe will aid the deaf and dumb to converse without making signs. My daughter, who is deaf now, was a mute. Her affliction inspired me. I am an electrician and have a slight knowledge of handling currents. My invention is something on the order of a telegraph instrument."

"I tried to get the Iowa Legislature to make an appropriation to finance my discovery once, but they wanted the State to have the controlling interest in the manufacture of the device and I would not yield to that proposition. I have not as yet perfected the instrument, but hope to do so if I can raise sufficient money."

Chester says he invented a gasoline engine with which he propels a launch he owns. He appears to be educated and looks well fed. He has been married seven years and has three children. He claims Connell Bluffs, Ia., as his home, but says he came to St. Louis from Venice, Ill.

When arrested by Special Officers Maloney and Scherman of the Wyoming Street District, Chester and his wife insisted on communicating with the police in writing.

Later when separated from her husband, Mrs. Chester broke down and confessed that she could talk and hear. She said she and her husband had been soliciting money for the "invention," by posing as deaf-mutes, for three years.

Chester remained silent until he was seen in the Four Courts holdover Saturday morning. He says he will engage a lawyer to defend him.

Miss Flaskamper had a birthday surprise party recently and a good

time was had by the invited guests all afternoon, the time passing quickly with old and new games.

The Executive Committee of the Missouri State Association are now busily engaged in getting incorporation papers ready for the Association.

It is reported Mr. Ed. Whitaker left for Milan, his home, to attend to business matters, and when everything is arranged, will return to this city for a longer stay. Wonder what is the attraction?

The St. Thomas Mission for the Deaf will continue to hold services at 3 P.M., up to and including March 24th. But on Easter day and afterwards, services will begin at 10:45 A.M. Most of the members of the mission desired the change.

Bi-hop Tuttle of the Diocese of Missouri will visit the Mission, on the 14th, at 3 P.M., for the purpose of confirming the several candidates who have applied. S.

Surprise Party.

Mrs. Leslie G. Marshall, of Portchester, N. J., was born March 4th, 1847. She was Miss Sarah Kendig, of Safe Harbor, Pa.

Saturday evening, March 2d, was the occasion of a most enjoyable surprise party, being got up by Miss Edith H. Marshall, for Mrs. L. G. Marshall's birthday. The committee of the party were: Miss E. H. Marshall, Mrs. Martling and Mrs. Frelick.

Early in the evening, Mrs. Frelick dropped in to see Mrs. Marshall, and pretended that she had just arrived from a shopping trip to New York, tired and hungry. Mrs. Marshall was glad to see her, and tried to make her feel at home.

The arrivals of trolleys and trains brought a number of the friends, who met some others living nearby, in the station. They went to Mr. Marshall's house in a body and marched into the room. Mrs. Marshall was completely dumbfounded, as she claimed no one would arrange a surprise in her honor, as she was an old woman of sixty. She was most surprised, but very agreeably pleased to meet them.

After speech-making they presented her with a costly, beautiful, china fruit-dish, and also a sum of money from her sons, Leslie, Jr., of Poughkeepsie, and Winfield, of Washington, D. C.

Games were played and excellent refreshments were served.

The following present were: Mr. and Mrs. Leslie G. Marshall, Leslie Marshall, Jr., of Poughkeepsie, N. Y., Mr. and Mrs. Abraham Marshall, Edith H. Marshall, and Gordon Marshall, all of Hawthorne, Ct. Mr. and Mrs. Robert J. Martling, of Greenwich, Ct., Mr. and Mrs. Odell, of Portchester, Miss Mary Chanson, and Mr. Moise Chanson, of New York, Miss Jennie M. Chinery, of Norwalk, Ct., Mr. and Mrs. James F. Frelick, Mr. and Mrs. Aaron Witneyer, Edna Lockwood, Belle Lockwood, Elbert Lockwood, all of Stamford, Ct., Mr. Gilbert Marshall, of Bridgeport, Ct., and Mr. John Black, of Greenwich, Ct.

N. E. W.

Greensburg, Pa.

Jeannette now boasts of ten deaf residents.

Martin Sandusky, hailing from Meadville, is an employee at the Keystone Coal and Coke Company's Works, and is a boarder at the Gittens house at Huff. He has an idea that he will, if circumstances permit, return to his family about the latter part of March. He has been away from home for about a year.

James G. Pool, of Hunker, was in town, sight-seeing, one night last week. He informed your scribe that his better half and daughter have been visiting her parents in Somerset County for three weeks past, and that she has not been in good health for several months. We trust that Mrs. Pool may ere long regain her wonted health. He has secured a good position with his old boss.

Jesse Robb is busily packing his household goods at present preparatory to moving to what is known as Arlington Heights. He has been a citizen, of Greensburg, for a period of ten years. It is likely that he will continue his work here.

Felix S. Hogenmiller, of Jeannette, has been sick with what is supposed to be la grippe, but has recovered sufficiently to be able to resume his trade here.

Ye local was in Latrobe recently the guest of his relatives. Needless to say that he had a splendid time there.

Married.

At the residence of Mr. John W. Davis, 418 West 10th Street, Newport, Kentucky, on Thursday evening, February 28th, Mr. Leonard Garfield Sporing and Miss Nora Geneva Knorr, were united in the bonds of Holy Matrimony, by the Rev. Austin Ward Mann, assisted by the Rev. Robert B. Nelson, Rector of St. Paul's Episcopal Church, who read the marriage service for the number present who could hear. The couple will reside in Newport.

INDIANA.

Indiana Agency of DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL, 320 Blake Street, Indianapolis. New items and subscriptions solicited. A. H. NORRIS, Agent.

Skates! Skates!! Skates!!! Everybody's got a skate on! That's about the size of it in these parts. Everybody has the roller skating fever. If you are looking for any one in particular you'll find 'em at the Wonderland Rink, that is if you put on a pair of skates and chase 'em out of the bunch on the floor. According to the *Hoosier*, a couple of the young lady attaches of the institution, are even practising on the cement walks in the institution grounds, but after dark, mind you. One of them got confidential a few days ago, and confessed that she felt so hard several times that she jolted her skates off. Gee! Pity the pavement.

The regular session of the legislature is about over, and so far no bills have come up that materially affect the deaf or the institution, and inasmuch as the last few days are very busy ones, we do not expect to see any new bills introduced.

The regular appropriation bill has not yet passed, and will not be until the last moment, but as it stands with regard to our school, it seems to be satisfactory and indications point to its passage without any change that will affect the school. Still 'tis not best to be too sanguine, as the unexpected often happens, and the school may get a slap that will do some damage, when the legislature has finally adjourned. If all turns out as it looks now, we will have abundant cause to feel thankful.

Miss Ivy Pridemore and Robert B. Wood were united in marriage by Justice Woods, at Mitchell, Ind., February 28th. Mr. and Mrs. Wood will reside at Mitchell.

Johnny McCarty has been on the hike again, this time back to the old home at Loogootee, Ind.

Prof. Vail gave a very interesting talk on "Deaf-Mute Missions," on February 24th. The next lecture will be by Mr. W. J. Geilfuss, on "Immortality." These lectures are free to all, and all are very cordially invited to attend.

Mrs. Murdoch McRae, who has been quite ill for some time, is improving slowly and will be able to be out in a few days.

Mr. and Mrs. Gilbert Gillespie entertained a party of friends at their home on March 2d. Finesh and refreshments furnished abundant entertainment for all present.

As usual a crowd of the deaf from the city and pupils from the Institution, assembled at the Washington alleys on February 22d, and proceeded to make merry. R. Otis Yoder covered himself with glory by bowling 153.

TERRE HAUTE

Saturday evening, February 23d, a very pleasant social party was given at the home of Miss Mae Brandenburg, 7200 South Seventh Street, complimentary to her dear friend and elum, Miss Margaret Stith. The amusements of the evening were mystic tricks and guessing contests. The lady's prize was awarded to Mr. Tipton, the consolation falling to Mrs. Tipton. Refreshments consisting of sand wiches, coffee, pickles, cakes and fruit were served. The out-of-town guests were Mr. and Mrs. David Tipton, of Coal City; Messrs. Alexander J. McMuller, of West Virginia; Frederick Curtis, of Chicago; Calvin Hummel, of Sullivan; Care Duteil, Charles Englehart and Harry Tiffie, all of Brazil. The others from Terre Haute were Mr. and Mrs. Taylor, Misses Stith, Walsh and Fulton, Messrs. Morris, F. Burson, E. Burson and Minor. A flash light photograph was made of the party which turned out excellent in result.

Mr. and Mrs. Taylor entertained a number of friends with a dinner at their home on Sycamore Street, last Sunday, at which the following guests were present:—Mr. and Mrs. Tipton, of Coal City, Mr. Curtis, of Chicago, and Mr. Morris. About eight other mutes made a brief call on the Taylors in the afternoon.

Mr. Alexander J. McMullen, of Williamstown, W. Va., was the guest of deaf friends here from Saturday last until Tuesday of this week. He is a well-educated semimute, having attended the public schools for seven years and the West Virginia school for the Deaf for two years and a half. He is now employed in a printing office at Cincinnati.

Mrs. Victor Evans is home from a pleasant visit of two weeks with Mr. and Mrs. Charles Waters at Tuscola, Ill.

Philip Minor has returned, having spent six weeks at his old home in Veedersburg and several other places. He reported a splendid time.

In our last letter we mentioned the illness of Richard Hensley. He was brought here to St. Anthony's Hospital three weeks ago, where he was operated upon for appendicitis. At last accounts he is now getting along very nicely.

Mr. and Mrs. Tipton came last

Saturday from Coal City, to spend several days with Mr. and Mrs. Taylor, and to attend Miss Braden's social.

Mr. Frederick Curtis, a product of the Iowa School, and also a student at Gallaudet College for one year, was the guest of Charles Morris for a couple days, returning to Chicago last Monday.

The Rev. Mr. Mann will preach here at St. Stephen's Church on Monday evening, the 4th inst.

Miss Daisy Buchanan, of Rising Sun, returned home last week from a visit with friends at Shelbyville.

Mr. Morris went to Kansas, Ill., last Monday, where he has a good position as barber tendered him. Charles, stick to it.

Mr. Minor spent Thursday and Friday of last week at the country home of Mr. and Mrs. Foster Leonard, at Cherryvale.

Mrs. Walter Finley, of Brazil, has been quite ill with the grip for the past several weeks, but is now better.

George Brandenburg, youngest brother of Miss Mae, has secured a position with the fire department of this city.

CHURCH NOTICES.

St. Ann's Church, N. Y. Every Sunday at 3:15 P.M.

March 3d and 31st, Holy Communion.

Lenten Service every Thursday evening in March at 8 o'clock, and at the same hour on Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday, March 25th, 26th and 27th.

St. Mark's Church, Brooklyn. Every Sunday at 3 P.M.

March 24th, Holy Communion.

MARCH 10TH.

St. Peter's Church, Port Chester, 10:30 A.M.

Gallaudet Home, 10:30 A.M. Holy Communion.

MARCH 17TH.

St. Paul's Church, Paterson, N. J., 9:30 A.M. Holy Communion.

Trinity Church, Newark, N. J., 3 P.M., Holy Communion.

March 24TH

St. Peter's Church, Port Chester, 10:30 A.M. Holy Communion. Gallaudet Home, 10 A.M.

Church of the Good Shepherd, Newburg, 3:30 P.M.

St. Thomas Mission, St. Louis.

Christ Cathedral Chapel, 13 and Locust Sts.

Rev. J. H. CLOUD, Minister, 2006 Virginia Avenue.

Sunday Services at 3 P.M.

Sunday School at 2:15 P.M.

Week-day meetings at 8 P.M., on first and third Fridays and fourth Wednesday, in the Parish House.

Service for Deaf-Mutes.

MARCH 1907.

10—10:45 A.M., St. Andrew's Boston. Holy Communion. 8:00 P.M., Grace, Providence, R. I. Holy Communion.

15—3:30 P.M., New England Home, Everett. Holy Communion.

17—10:45 A.M., St. Andrew's, Boston. 3:30 P.M., St. Stephen's, Lynn.

24—10:45 A.M., St. Andrews, Boston. 3:30 P.M., St. John's, Lowell.

31—Easter Day—1

FANWOOD.

"A Winter Trip to the Southland."

VISITOR FROM THE ANTI-PODES.

Brief News Items.

From our Regular Correspondent.

Dr. Thomas F. Fox delivered a very interesting lecture before the Fanwood Literary Association, in the chapel, last Saturday, evening. The subject of his lecture was "A Winter Trip to the Southland." At the beginning of the lecture, he went away back to last summer, when he was spending part of his vacation at Canada Lake. He received a letter from Dr. Dobyns, who invited him to lecture at the Jackson, Miss., School, on February 22d. Having obtained the approval of the Principal Currier, he set to work to obtain facts regarding the life of Washington. So when the time for his departure for the trip arrived, he had quite an amount of facts in his possession. He described how he got to his train, and how he enjoyed the trip. He saw the last of Winter's white mantle on the ground when he had passed Washington, D. C., and the weather became warmer as the train advanced southward. Owing to accident to a train which had gone on before his train, he had to be sidetracked until the train had passed on. Having a couple of hours to wait, he decided to get out and explore in the city of Meridian. He admitted being a little green at the sights he saw. As the time approached for the train to start, he made his way back to the train, and arrived at Jackson twelve hours behind schedule time. He drove to the school for the deaf at Jackson, and was warmly welcomed by Dr. and Mrs. Dobyns, parents of Mr. A. W. Dobyns of Fanwood's teaching staff. He related to the intense amusement of the audience how the electric lights went out, while he was preparing for his appearance. Dr. Dobyns introduced him to the Governor of Mississippi, and he feels proud to know such a man. They chatted until the time for the lecture arrived, and went into the chapel, but the electric lights could not be used, so the people who had assembled to hear the lecture were told that it would be postponed until the next evening. The people dispersed and soon the electric connections were repaired, but it was too late to call them back.

The next evening, Dr. Fox again made his appearance, after being assured by the company that the lights would not go out again. Mr. Jordan, of the Mississippi school, undertook the task of giving the lecture orally while Dr. Fox delivered it in the signs.

After the lecture, the people assembled in the rotunda and shook hands with him. The next day he took his departure, and while waiting at the depot for his train, he saw a company of Highlanders. The doctor said he had a mind to ask the drum-major if he remembered the Fanwood boys at Madison Square Garden. However, he did not. Such an interesting lecture could not be ignored, and at the conclusion, the appreciation of the audience was manifested by a thunderous applause and a hearty vote of thanks to Dr. Fox.

Capt. V. S. Birck with a few others hied themselves down to the Metropolitan Theatre, last Saturday afternoon, to see Kellar, the magician, mystify the audience. They had a jolly good time, and from the manner in which our blonde, bulky friend described the performances, one would have thought Kellar was in league with his Satanic majesty.

Dr. Chas. A. Stoddard, President of the Board of Directors, and Miss Caroline H. Patterson, Secretary of the Ladies' Committee, visited the Institution last Sunday morning, and with Principal Currier were present in the chapel, to listen to an impressive sermon delivered by Prof. W. G. Jones.

The Red Ball, which had been up for nearly every day since the skating rink was fit to be used, was lowered last Saturday afternoon, on account of the warm weather, which had rendered the ice too soft to be used. But at the present writing it is up again, and the boys are whirling around as fast as they can go, regardless of a few headers, occasioned by rough places.

Charles Miller was transported to the seventh heaven of delight, when he learned that the baseball season had opened at Los Angeles. Without fail, he scans the daily papers to see how the Giants and Americans are getting along. Some one suggested that he should end his letters, Yours in baseballdom.

Samuel Johnson, M. A., Principal of the South Australian Schools for Deaf-mutes and the Blind, spent an afternoon at the Institution. He will make an extended tour of the States and England before returning home. Mr. Johnson is a

most progressive man, and besides the special educational duties, has done much for the moral and religious instruction of Adult Deaf and the Blind. He has oversight of the Mission House equipment at Adelaide and is indeed a practical benefactor of the afflicted.

C. L.

The Prima Donna.

A number of years ago there was a stampede over on to Brush Creek, beyond Last Chance, where there were some good placer diggings, and three or four of us loaded up a grub-stake and went over there. Albert Walters was one of the outfit, and he took along a big hoarse blue jackass that we called "Prima Donna." We packed our grub on Prima Donna, and our blankets and cooking utensils on a smaller jack that we called "Balaam." Sometimes Balaam would wander off to windward, and the Prima Donna would drift to leeward, and when we got ready to camp, the grub would be in southern Wyoming and the bedding would be in northern Colorado. This interfered a good deal with the harmony of the trip, for we were all the time tormented with doubts about whether we'd better follow Balaam and the pillowshams or take the direction of the Prima Donna and the grub. One day we left the camp and prospected till night, and when we got back the Prima Donna had sampled the supplies. Nobody knows, unless he has passed through it, what a mournful wreck a healthy jackass can make of a grubstake if he turns his attention that way. Albert felt grieved and hurt. When a man has worked hard all day and comes home to find his bill of fare gone, he loses his self-control. So Albert told the Prima Donna to a little cottonwood, and wore out an old pick handle on her. Well, one day Albert went up on the side of the canon to bring down some traps, and among the rest a big bear-skin, so he took the Prima Donna along. The bear skin was dry and hard and as flat as a postage-stamp. Albert laid it on the Prima Donna with the legs sticking out four different ways for Sunday, and the bear's nose sticking forward between the Prima Donna's ears.

Going down hill, the bear-skin shoved forward so that most of its weight was on the Prima Donna's hump of ideality. I never saw a jackass that seemed so excited and apparently so cursed with a vague unrest as she was. She wanted some one that she could go to with her great sorrow. She yearned for comfort and sympathy. So she came down where I was with a bunch of horses. The horses had met the Prima Donna before. Most of all of them had pieces kicked off by her, and the places hadn't got well yet. They didn't seem so tickled to see her as she thought they would be. They saw her coming through the timber with a bear's head looking out between her ears, and they went away. There didn't seem to be any delay or hesitation about it. They seemed to think the crisis had arrived, and they just simply lit out. The Prima Donna had something on her mind that she wanted to communicate, so she went with them. She yearned to pour out her woes to them and be soothed. She went to look up into their eyes and tell them of her life's sorrow, so she went along with them. Some of that band of horses are going yet. It was only about sixty miles into town, and we thought that a little vigorous walk after our sedentary life would do us good. So we walked in. When we would get fatigued, we would sit down by the road and recall some pleasant little reminiscences of the Prima Donna, and it seemed to do us all good.—Bill Nye in Boomerang.

Useful Household Hints.

"In our business we come to acquire a knowledge of how to do many little things that the housekeeper would gladly welcome as additions to her store of knowledge, but generally we don't even know ourselves the value of this miscellaneous knowledge until something arises that puts it in practice." Mr. Judson P. Parker, who is in the house-furnishing trade, said to me. "As an instance of this, at my house last week one of my wife's friends, who is visiting us, found that the glass stopper in her cologne bottle was fast and she couldn't remove it. This is an easy thing to overcome when one knows how. I took a bit of cloth, soaked it in warm water and wrapped it around the neck of the bottle. In a moment the glass had expanded sufficiently to enable us to remove the stopper with ease.

"There is another thing that occurs to me which housekeepers might like to know, and that is how to mend china so that it will not be marred and will stay mended. Take some quicklime and powder it, then pour on this the white of an egg. A whey of vinegar and milk in equal parts must then be made and added to the lime and egg, after which the whole must be beaten and slightly warmed. The broken edges are pressed firmly together, and when the cement has dried it will be more enduring than the plate or cup it-

self. I have seen broken flints so mended, and after a few days hammered with an axe. The stone broke, of course, under the hammering, but in other places than where the break had formerly been. That shows the enduring qualities of it. "Here is another piece of information that may be valuable, and that is how to make an inexpensive, but entirely reliable filter. For this purpose one had better take a stone jar, though for that matter most any receptacle will do. A hole sufficiently large for the stream of water one desires to enter the filter should be bored in the bottom and after this is accomplished the receptacle must be filled, first with a layer of sand several inches deep, then a layer of bits of sponge, and on this, to a level even with the top of the jar, plenty of small gravel or pebbles.

"When the receptacle has been so filled, a piece of wire screen is to be fastened over the top, made secure with bands of wire. The home-made filter must then be inverted over another receptacle into which the filtered water is to drop, the little orifice attached to the hydrant by means of a small hose, and it is ready for business—ready to purify the water and render it as clear as the proverbial crystal.

"Except for the original cost of the jar and hose, which may be used indefinitely, the entire cost of the thing will not be more than a couple of cents, and the filtering ingredients may be cleaned each day with hot water without very much trouble, or new sand and gravel used frequently, just as one may elect."—St. Louis Globe Democrat.

The Persian and His Three Sons.

A rich Persian, feeling himself growing old and conscious that the cares and anxieties of business were too much for him, resolved to divide his goods among his three sons, reserving a small portion to himself as a provision for his later years. The sons were all well satisfied with the distribution, and each took his share with thanks, and promised that it should be well and frugally employed.

When this important business was settled, the father said to his sons: "There is one thing which I have not included in the share of any one of you. It is this costly diamond which you see in my hand. I will give it to that one of you who will earn it by the noblest deed. Go, therefore, and travel for three months; at the end of that time we will meet here again, and you shall tell me what you have done."

The sons departed accordingly, and travelled three months, each in a different direction. At the end of that time they returned; and all came together to their father to give an account of their journey.

The eldest son spoke first. He said: "On my journey a stranger intrusted to me a great number of valuable jewels, without taking any account of them. Indeed, I was well aware that he did not know how many the parcel contained. One or two of them would never have been missed, and I might have easily enriched myself without fear or detection. But I did no such thing; I gave back the parcel exactly as I had received it. Was not this a noble deed?"

"My Son," said the father, "simple honesty cannot be called noble. You did what was right, and nothing more. If you had acted otherwise, you would have been dishonest, and your deed would have shamed you. You have done well but not nobly."

The second son spoke. He said: "As I was wandering on my journey, I one day saw a poor child playing by the margin of a lake; and just as I rode by it fell into the water, and was in danger of being drowned. I immediately dismounted from my horse, and, wading into the water, brought it safe to land. All the people of the village where this occurred can bear witness of my deed. Was it not a noble action?"

"My son," replied the old man, "you did only what was your duty, and you could hardly have left the innocent child to die without making an effort to save it. You, too, have acted well but not nobly."

Then the third son came forward to tell his tale. He said: "I had an enemy who for years had done me much harm and sought to take my life. One evening, during my late journey, I was passing along a dangerous road which ran beside the summit of a deep cliff. As I rode cautiously along, my horse started at sight of something lying in the road. I dismounted to see what it was, and found my enemy lying fast asleep on the very edge of the cliff. The least movement in his sleep, and he would have rolled over, and have been dashed to pieces on the rocks below. His life was in my hands. I drew him away from the edge, and then woke him, and told him to go on his way in peace."

Then the old Persian cried out in a transport of joy: "Dear son, the diamond is thine; for it is a noble and godlike thing to succor an enemy, and to reward evil with good."—Selected.

The Elephant

"In talking about the intelligence and remarkable memories of elephants, Mr. Bostock [who has been a trainer and exhibitor of animals all his life] said: 'The elephant is the easiest to train, the most good-tempered and interesting of all.

"Speaking of the memories for persons and events that elephants have, I would like to tell you an instance that came under my own eyes some years ago, when I was in England. My father was the manager of a show, but he having died my mother was in charge. We had several elephants, and one of them was of unusual size. He was within three or four inches as tall as Jumbo and a trifle heavier.

"In the rural places where we were exhibiting at the time it was the custom of the people to have large baskets of apples placed by the side of the road after they had been picked from the trees. This particular day our show passing along a street and the elephants all ate of apples.

"Not long after the big elephant was taken very ill. He laid down on the ground and was apparently unable to get up. We did not know whether he had been poisoned or not. Finally a chemist was called and he gave the elephant some physic.

"It did not appear to do much good. For hours the animal lay on the ground and the chemist kept giving him medicine. Bystanders jeered at the man for his apparently unsuccessful efforts. Finally, however, the elephant began to revive, and at last stood up on his feet.

"Seven years later we happened to visit this same town again. The big elephant was drawing a chariot with two others in the lead, tandem fashion. We were passing along the street when the elephant suddenly paused and walked up to a man standing on the sidewalk. She placed her trunk around the waist of the man, lifted him up in the air and drew him to her. She began to caress him, purring loudly all the while.

"Come to find out, this was the chemist who had cured the animal of her sickness seven years before. The man remembered the elephant and the elephant remembered the man. At the performance which we gave the chemist was among the spectators.

"When the time came for the big elephant to appear, she walked right over to the chemist and raised him from the ground and hugged him so close that it was uncomfortable. But we could not release him until the elephant was ready. The elephant purred like a cat for almost twenty minutes."—Boston Journal.

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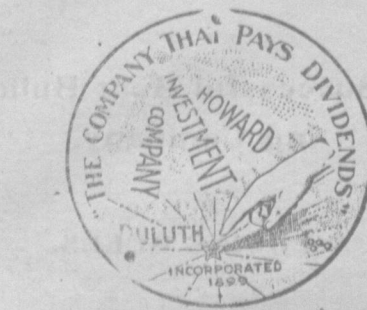
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The new building will occupy a plot of ground about forty-five feet along the street front and twenty-five feet in depth. It will be three stories in height, with a basement, and will be used for the social, religious and industrial needs of the deaf-mutes of New York. The amount required for "The Gallaudet Memorial Parish Building" will be about \$30,000, and the building itself, in its position and purpose, will form a conspicuous monument to him whose life was devoted to the silent peoples. They themselves heartily endorse the memorial.

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